

# Yes Y'all

## Heavy D & The Boyz

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.

Do it like this though, do it like this though, do it like this though.

Make it fat like

DIS, dis, UH, uh, HEH, heh, UH, uh

HEH, heh, UH, uh, HEH, heh, UH, uh Aiiyyo ruff ruff rugged rugged ruff ruff digga Dan

Who's that? The man, I'ma slam it like Bam-Bam

The big man, the bigger plan, the nigga jams

Quick to figure and I pack Palladium stadium stands

Rugged raw, clear the floor

R&B hardcore plenty more. been on plenty tours

Been in plenty drawers, far from just okey-doke

Not into no hokey-poke, although I may drink a Coke

Hell no I won't smoke no coke

Steady steady but ready for pitty petty

Big and heavy, far from Chevy, so save your gas for Getti

Mic check it, microphone check it

Watch me wreck it; I'm never half steppin  
Chorus: various samples  
Far from a chump, I'm a champ, I get amped  
when I run through camps, gimme some plaques on the stamp, HEY

I need a girl who got plenty trunk, who knows I got ghetto funk

Not into blunts but I be on a stunt hunt

Got crazy drama, dramatics, big girls in Bahamas are addicts

So now they cling like static, dig it

I rolled up on some old wonderama type of drama

I'ma, comma, big belly punanny momma harmer

Bag a cute, so NIGHT troops, I'm all about

two scoops, I cut loose, just me and a few troops

To handle static to me is automatic

I never panic or stall, I'm gigantic so yes, y'all  
Chorus Uhh, king of the big boys, bigger boys, don't even matter

Save all the chitter chatter, I make em split and scatter

I keep em goin for blocks, I never ran from cops

I roll with my flock, and get props from dreadlocks

I treat a mic like a bad habit, I grab it I gotta have it

A funky junkie flippin styles is automatic

I freak a beat like a prostitute, I'm always in hot pursuit

I'm tryin to get lots of loot, lots of boots

Do jungle rocks like a hustler moving crack

like a muscl-er microphone damager handin ya rough like a wrang-ler

Sew up cities with girls of pretty, known for the nitty gritty

my flavor, is major, you're itty bitty  
Chorus: repeat to end

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>